

APPENDIX.

I Herely declare it to be one Article of my Political Creed, that the Pretender is an Impostor; and know there's abundance more of my Mind.

However it is, I believe it to be every true Briton's Interest to care not whether he is so or not.

I am sure all that are true Lovers of the Revolution, and the Glorious Memory of King William will think so; and such I take to be all true Lovers of their Country, the Protestant Religion, and our present Sovereign King GEORGE. But as a farther Confirmation of my Belief,

I was talking lately about the Pretender to some Gentlemen that had been Travellers, who happened upon several Stories in Italy, that smelt so rank of the Cheat formerly Practising in the Court of England, with Relation to his Nativity, that I can't doubt but the whole was a vile Imposture to secure the Romish Religion, and to set aside our Glorious Deliverer, the Prince of Orange, and the Princesses of Orange and Denmark, the then apparent Heirs to these Kingdoms.

The Stories of those Gentlemen who are all Persons of worth, put me in Mind of a more publick one told by Mr. Misson, an Author of very good Reputation, who writ his Observations and Travels to Mr. Charles Butler, no less a Person than Brother to the present Duke of Ormond.

The Reader may find it in a Letter dated in 1688, from Loretto in Italy, which is inferred in his first Volume of Travels into Italy. The Story runs thus:

(Speaking of the Santa Casa, i. e. the Holy Cottage) (as they profanely call the House of Idolatry at Loretto,) "I will not undertake to represent to you the Riches that are in this Place, for that would be a Thing too tedious and

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“ difficult. I will only tell you that 'tis an amazing sight
 “ to behold the Infinite Number of precious Stones with
 “ which the Mantle of the *Statua* is adorn'd ; there is
 “ nothing all about but Lamps, Statues, Busts, and other
 “ Figures of Gold and Silver, without mentioning the Can-
 “ dlesticks of Silver, and Vermillion, or the Twelve of
 “ Massy Gold of Thirty Seven Pound Weight each. The
 “ last rich offering is always left for some Time in a Place
 “ framed on purpose before the Eyes of our Lady : That
 “ which at present Occupies that honourable Place, is an
 “ Angel of Gold holding a Heart bigger than an Egg, all
 “ cover'd over with Diamonds of great Value. The
 “ *English* Jesuit who conducted us, told us it was a Pre-
 “ sent from the Queen of *England*. This Reverend Father
 “ also told us a great Piece of News, which deserves to be
 “ made Publick. He assured us, That Princess was big
 “ with Child, and added that undoubtedly it was by Mi-
 “ racle, since they had calculated that the very Moment
 “ in which the Present entered, was the happy Minute in
 “ which she conceiv'd.

“ See the Verses which he made upon this Subject, and of
 “ which he would needs give me a Copy. He Introduces
 “ the Angel speaking to the Lady, and the Lady answer-
 “ ing, viz :



(Ang.) *Salve Virgo potens! En supplex Angelus adsum*
Regina Anglorum munera, vota, fero:
Perpetuos edit gemitus Adversissima Princeps,
Sis pia, & afflicta quam geris affer opem.
Casta Maria petit sobolem; petit Anglia, summi
*Pontificis * titubans Religioq; petit.*
Inculci miserere uteri: Sitientia tandem
Viscera, fecundo fonte rigare velis.

(Virg.) *Nuncie Caelestis, Regina Vota Secundo,*
Accipiet socij pignora chara tori.
Immo, Jacobus, dum tales fundo loquelas
Dat petit amplexus; concipit illa, Vale.

* Viz. In Britannia magna.

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(Ang.) *Sed natum, O Regina, marem Regina peroptat,
Nam spem jam Regni * filia bina foret
Dona Virgo Marem*——

——(Virg.) *Jam condunt ilia natum
Fulcrum erit Imperij, Religionis honos.*

(Ang.) *Reginam exaudit Regina Maria Mariam
Alleluja! O felix, ter, quater, Alleluja.*

For the sake of our *English* Reader, we shall give the following Translation of them in Prose, to expose the vile Arts of the Jesuits for advancing a Popish Successor to the Crown of *England*, only we shall leave out part of the 7th and 8th Lines, which is too gross to appear in any Language but *Martials*.

Angel. Hail potent Virgin! Lo! I, an humble Angel, bring you Presents, and Vows from the Queen of *England*. The sorrowful Princess utters perpetual Sighs. Be compassionate, and help her in her Affliction. The chaste *MARY*, the Kingdom of *England*, and the † tottering Religion of his Holiness beg an Heir. Pity the uncultivated Womb, &c. &c. &c.

(*Virg.*) O Cælestial Envoy, I answer the Queen's Prayers. She shall receive the dear Pledges of the Conjugal Bed; Yea, now while I speak this, *James* gives and receives Mutual Embraces. She conceives. Farewel.

(*Angel.*) But O Queen! Her Majesty desires a Male-Child, for the Hopes of the Kingdom are already placed on ** Two Daughters. Therefore O Virgin grant a Son.

(*Virgin.*) A Son is now in the Womb, who shall be the Prop of Empire, and an Honour to Religion.

(*Angel.*) *Queen Mary has heard Queen Mary,
Allelujah, thrice happy Allelujah, &c.*

“ Never were Verses repeated with a more luscious Tone
“ or Pleasant Air. The Jesuits Companion thought them
“ so well pronounced, that he humbly begg'd a Repetition,
“ though he had them already by Heart; and the Favour
“ was presently granted him. My smiling Countenance

* *The Princesses of Orange and Denmark.*

† *Viz. In Great Britain.*

** *The Princesses of Orange and Denmark.*

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" seem'd also to applaud them; but my Silence did not
 " please the Reverend Father, he suspected that there was
 " something which I disliked, and intreated me so earnestly
 " to tell him my Thoughts, that I could not possibly refuse
 " him. At first I praised several Phrases of them, as the
 " *fecundo fonte*, i. e. fruitful Spring, which the Angel beg-
 " ged; and the *dat, petit amplexus*, i. e. the giving and re-
 " ceiving of Embraces, which appeared to me very Signifi-
 " cant. Yes, said he, the Manner of Expressing the thing is
 " not less sweet and fine, than Emphatical and Demonstra-
 " tive; for it denotes a mutual Fervency. I added that since
 " he permitted me to speak freely, I could not forbear tel-
 " ling him, that the beginning of the 7th Verse offended me,
 " as much as that of the 12th seem'd excellent; that the
 " *Uterus*, or Womb, of which he spoke, needed no Culture,
 " according to outward Appearance; that such an Epithet
 " as *Incultri*, or uncultivated, was injurious to her Royal
 " Spouse King James, and in short that I could by no means
 " endure that Word. At first he would have defended him-
 " self, but submitted at last, and it was concluded, that in-
 " stead of *Incultri miserere uteri* or pity the uncultivated
 " Womb, it should be *O humilem spectes uterum*, i. e. O
 " look down upon the lank Womb, or somewhat to that
 " purpose. We had already altered our discourse when the
 " young Brother desired Permission to criticize on the Na-
 " ram of the 15th Verse. He said the Son was not yet born,
 " and therefore ought not to be called *Natum*; and that he
 " could not think it possible the Name *Natus*, or *Filius*, should
 " be given to an Embrio of half a Minute, or at least to the
 " inform'd Matter of a *Fœtus*. But the Father Poet laugh'd
 " at him for this, and told him that the Word of the most
 " Holy Lady was a sure Word, that *Born*, or to be *Born*, sig-
 " nifies the same Thing on this Occasion, &c. Where we
 " shall leave our Author, and insert the following Pasquil said
 " to have been affixed in 1696, at the *Place de Victoire* in Paris,
 " in Nature of a Dialogue betwixt the F. K. and K. James II.
 " concerning the Pretender.

Mon frere dit Lo — s dittez moy le vray

Avez vous fait ce jolie Garçon ?

To which they make K. James answer,

Monsieur dit Jaques, je respondray

Lo — s le treize vous at il fait ou non ?

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In English thus: *Quoth Le—s to James, pray tell me the Truth, Had you any Hand in getting this Youth?* To which K. James Answers, *Since you ask me that Question I'll tell you what's true, I got him as L—s the Thirteenth got you.*

Which they said occasion'd abundance of Laughter among those who had heard it reported that the *F—b K—* was Cardinal *Mazarine's* Son.

Having thus given the most particular Account of this Imposture that our short History would allow of, it falls out very luckily to our purpose, that we have received a Letter from a curious Gentleman, referring us to a Weekly Paper printed the 27th of Jan. 1702. Wherein we find an Account of certain Medals which were struck about that time, in *France* for the Pretender, and intended to do him Honour. For the Satisfaction of the Curious, we shall here describe the chief of 'em, with the Remarks soon after publish'd thereupon at the *Hague*.

The first had the Pretender's Bust on the Face, and his Name for the Legend. On the Reverse was a Dove carrying an Olive Branch, and this Motto, *Mansura Nuncia pacis*, i. e. the Messenger of lasting Peace.

The Remarks upon this are, That the Author of the Motto was mistaken, since the just Ground given the Nation to suspect he was a Counterfeit, was one of the greatest Causes of his Father's Misfortunes, and gave a beginning to the two last Wars, so that the Motto should have been *Venturi Nuncia belli*, i. e. The Messenger of approaching War.

The 2d Medal differs from the former, only in the Reverse, upon which is represented the Sun rising out of a Cloud with this Inscription, *Clarior e tenebris*, i. e. he Shines the clearer now, that he was clouded before.

The Reflections upon this are, That the Author of the Inscription was here mistaken again in his Thought, for the Pretender is a Sun without Light. His Birth was, and is still a Mystery; he was look'd upon to be supposititious at first, for the Court took care to have those out of the way who ought by Law to have been Witnesses of it, and to draw a Cloud over his Birth, on purpose that the Truth of it should not be discover'd, whereas it had been easy for the Court, had they been so minded, to have had Protestant

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“Ladies of unexceptionable Credit to be Eye-witnesses of
 “the Birth, and that would have satisfied all the World; but
 “this being neglected, confirm’d the Suspicion, and now
 “(says the Author of these Remarks) the Nation have drawn
 “a greater Cloud over him, by disowning him as a Pretender
 “in all their Addresses, so that *as he rose in a Cloud, he is like*
 “*to set in one.* Therefore the Reverse ought to have been
 “*Clarior in tenebris, i. e.* he shone more clear because of the
 “Obscurity of his Birth, since the Clouds with which he
 “was then covered, made him to be cloathed in Royal Pur-
 “ple, whereas now, that the People of *England* have ex-
 “cluded him from their Throne, as an unjust Pretender, he is
 “like to be bury’d in his original Obscurity.

The 3d Medal differs likewise from the first in the Reverse
 only, which is a Bomb issuing from a Mortar with this In-
 scription *Quo compressa Magis, i. e.* The more strait it is
 charg’d, the more violent are its Effects.

The Reflections upon this are, “That as Gun-powder, so
 “Bombs were first invented for the Destruction of Mankind
 “by the *Monks*, who took upon ’em to foretel the Birth of
 “the (pretended) Prince of *Wales*, obliged the Queen to
 “make a Vow to our Lady at *Loretto* for a Son (as is already
 “said in the beginning of this *Appendix*) and assured her she
 “should have one at the End of Nine Months, which they
 “might very well do since they had concerted all Things for
 “executing their Grand Design, which was to blow up the
 “Protestant Religion in *England*. They plaid their Machine
 “indeed, says our Author, but it only hurt those who intend-
 “ed it should hurt others.

For the Reader’s farther Diversion, we shall conclude with
 the following Account of a Mock Medal handed about, at the
 same time in *Holland*, to ridicule the Pretender. Upon the
 Face of it was his Name with the Year of his Birth, and over
 it a Ship with a *French* Flag with the Pretender in it, and a
 Jesuit Riding in the Sea upon a *Dolphin*, before him, with this
 Legend round it, *Let us go on sweet Prince, we are in a very*
fair Way. On the Reverse was a Windmill, instead of the
 Royal Arms, a Jesuit’s Cap upon it instead of the Crown, a
 String of Beads round it, instead of the Garter, a *Dolphin*
 hanging at it instead of the *George*, and this Inscription round
 the Whole. *The Arms of the Pretended Prince of Wales.*